DELL

MARCH

# Daffy Duck



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LL = LITTLE LULU
LT = LOONEY TUNES
TJ = TOM & JERRY

**PUBLISHED BI-MONTHLY**

BE = BEETLE BAILEY
BB = BUGS BUNNY
DD = Walt Disney's DONALD DUCK
GU = GUNSMOKE
HH = HUCKLEBERRY HOUND
LR = LONE RANGER
WW = WOODY WOODPECKER
MM = Walt Disney's MICKEY MOUSE
NA = NANCY & SLUGGO
NF = NEW FUNNIES
PO = POPEYE
PP = PORKY PIG
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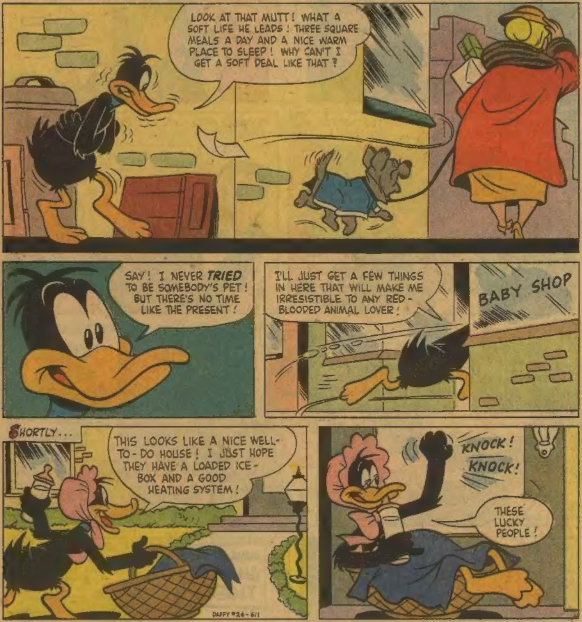
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# DAFFY DUCK
# MAKING THE TEAM




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WHO IS... WOW! HONEY, COME HERE AND LOOK WHAT SOMEBODY LEFT ON OUR DOORSTEP!
WOO, WOO! ER... GOO, GOO!
OH, FRED! JUST WHAT WE'VE ALWAYS WANTED!
ISN'T IT WONDERFUL?
IT'S WORKING LIKE A CHARM!
IT WILL MAKE A PERFECT SHOPPING BASKET!
I'VE WANTED ONE FOR SO LONG!
???
OF COURSE, WE'LL HAVE TO CLEAN IT OUT THOROUGHLY AFTER THAT MANGY DUCK HAS BEEN SITTING IN IT!
I WONDER HOW HE GOT IN THERE IN THE FIRST PLACE!
SLAM!
HMMM! WHAT A DISGUSTING TURN OF EVENTS! IT LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO FIGURE OUT A DIFFERENT WAY TO FIND A SOFT TOUCH!
LATER...
SAY, THAT GIVES ME A SWELL IDEA! I'LL BECOME A TEAM MASCOT! EVERYBODY PAMPERS THEM AND TREATS THEM LIKE KINGS!
FOOTBALL SEASON IS HERE
GET YOUR SEASON TICKETS NOW
WOO, WOO! ZIS BOOM BAH! HOORAY FOR OUR SIDE — RAH, RAH, RAH!
HOME OF THE ALL-STAR TIGERS
THIS IS WHERE THE CHAMPIONSHIP TEAM TRAINS! I MIGHT AS WELL START AT THE TOP!


SECONDS LATER...
GULP! IT LOOKS LIKE THEY ALREADY HAVE A TEAM MASCOT...AND ONE WHO PROTECTS HIS JOB, TOO!
GRRRRR!
EXIT
SHORTLY...
(WHEW!) IT LOOKS AS IF I FINALLY DITCHED THAT BEAST! NOW I KNOW WHY THE TEAM IS CALLED THE TIGERS! I SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO LOOK FOR A POSITION THERE!
I'LL CHECK WITH THE FUMBLES CLUB AND SEE HOW THEY'RE FIXED FOR MASCOTS!
HMMM! THIS PLACE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MUCH. BUT I GUESS ANYTHING BEATS MY SWAMP!
PINE CITY FUMBLERS
GREETINGS AND SALUTATIONS, GENTLEMEN! ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF... DAFFY DUCK, MASCOT GRADE A!
GET LOST, DUCK!
I SHALL EXCUSE THAT REMARK, SIR, AND BLAME IT ON YOUR LACK OF KNOWLEDGE ABOUT WHAT DUCKY MASCOTS WE DUCKS MAKE!
WE DON'T NEED MASCOTS, WE NEED MIRACLES!
HMMM! IT SEAMS TO ME THAT THIS GROUP LACKS TEAM SPIRIT!
YOU WOULD, TOO, IF YOU WERE PLAYING IN A CHAMPIONSHIP GAME WITH THE TOUGHEST TEAM IN THE STATE AND YOUR STAR PLAYER GOT SICK!



COACH, I THINK I HAVE THE SOLUTION TO YOUR PROBLEM!
SHOOT! I'M WILLING TO LISTEN!
HIRE ME AS YOUR MASCOT! MY SHINING EXAMPLE OF MUSCULAR CO-ORDINATION AND GOOD CHEER WILL SPUR THE TEAM ON TO WIN EVEN WITHOUT YOUR STAR PLAYER!
SCRAM! I THOUGHT YOU HAD A LEGITIMATE IDEA FOR US!
BESIDES, I'M LOYAL, TRUSTWORTHY, HELPFUL, FRIENDLY!..
ALL RIGHT TEAM, AS I WAS SAYING BEFORE WE WERE INTERRUPTED, WE HAVE TO...
13
AND HOW MANY MASCOTS CAN DO THIS?
WOO, WOO! WOO, WOO!
?
WAIT A MINUTE! LET ME SEE YOU DO THAT AGAIN!
KIND OF GETS YOU, DOESN'T IT?
WOO, WOO! WOO, WOO!
ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS, GET UP OFF THE BENCH AND TRY TO TACKLE HIM!
WHATEVER YOU SAY, COACH
WOO, WOO! WOO, WOO!
THIS DUCK IS LIKE GREASED LIGHTNING, COACH! WE CAN'T TOUCH HIM!
GREAT! FABULOUS! YOU CAN STOP NOW, DAFFY!


YOUNG MAN, ER...DUCK, THAT WAS THE GREATEST JOB OF BROKEN-FIELD RUNNING I'VE EVER SEEN!
THEN YOU MEAN I'M THE NEW TEAM MASCOT?
MASCOT? YOU'RE GOING TO BE ON THE TEAM!
(ULP!) IT'S NOT EXACTLY WHAT I HAD IN MIND, BUT AT LEAST FOOTBALL PLAYERS EAT THREE TIMES A DAY!
THAT NIGHT...
ALL RIGHT, DAFFY...THIS IS THE MOMENT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR! THERE ARE ONLY A FEW MINUTES LEFT TO PLAY AND YOU'RE OUR LAST CHANCE! GET IN THERE AND GIVE THEM THE OLD "WOO WOO" PLAY!
SCOREBOARD
ALL-STAR TIGERS 19
PINE CITY FUMBLERS 14
WAIT A MINUTE, COACH! THOSE GUYS ON THE OTHER TEAM LOOK LIKE THEY PLAY ROUGH! I THINK I CHANGED MY MIND ABOUT THIS DEAL!
I WAS AFRAID YOU MIGHT SAY THAT! BRUNO! MUGS! COME HERE!
HELP! THIS ISN'T FAIR! MY OWN TEAM GANGING UP ON ME!
ONE THING YOU'VE GOT TO SAY FOR THE FUMBLERS, FOLKS, THEY'VE REALLY GOT A LOT OF TEAM SPIRIT! TWO OF THE PLAYERS ARE HELPING ANOTHER ONE ONTO THE FIELD! THAT'S SPORTSMANSHIP!
WHO
ALL RIGHT, DAFFY! I'LL TOSS IT TO YOU WHEN YOU COUNT TO FOUR!
OKAY! 1...2 ...3...3¼...3½ ...3¾...3⅞... 3 15/16...
QUIT STALLING! HERE'S THE BALL!
OOOF! BOY IS HE IMPATIENT!


WOO, WOO! WOO, WOO! WOO, WOO!
DRAT! MISSED!
YAY, DAFFY! GO ALL THE WAY FOR A TOUCHDOWN!
HEH! THAT WASN'T SO TOUGH! I LEFT THEM ALL HIGH AND DRY AND THERE'S NOT A SCRATCH ON ME!
CLANG!
OOOOOOWWW!
OOU! THAT SMARTS!
YIPE! I JUST HOPE HE FALLS THE RIGHT WAY! BEFORE THE GUN ENDS THE GAME!
BANG!
YIPPEE! HE DID IT! THAT ENDS THE GAME AND WE WIN TWENTY TO NINETEEN!
LATER...
PINE CITY FUMBLERS STATE CHAMPIONS
(MUNCH! MUNCH!) BOY, IT'S TOO BAD YOU CAN'T ENJOY THIS BANQUET IN YOUR HONOR, DAFFY! THE FOOD IS GREAT! BUT, THE DOC SAID YOUR JAW WOULD BE OKAY IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS!
SLURP!
MILK

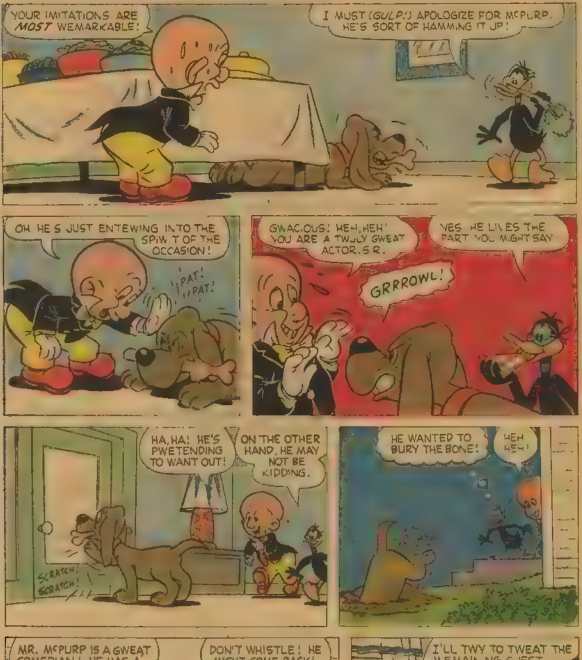
# DAFFY DUCK
# FRIENDLY ENEMIES

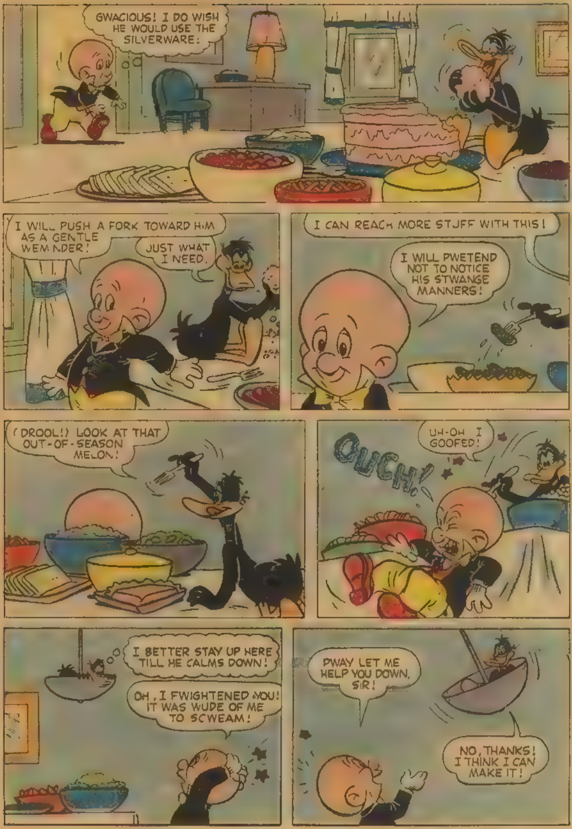


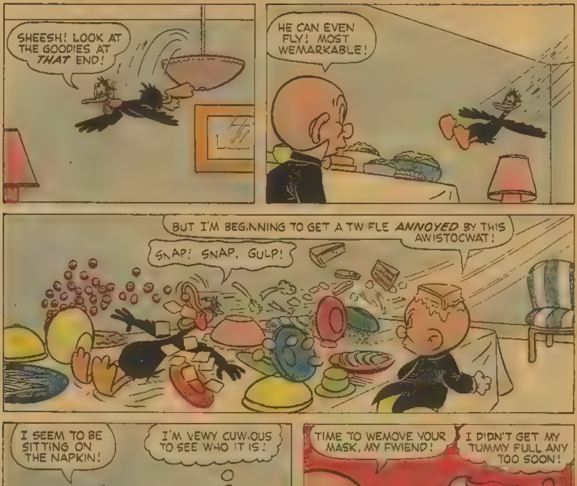


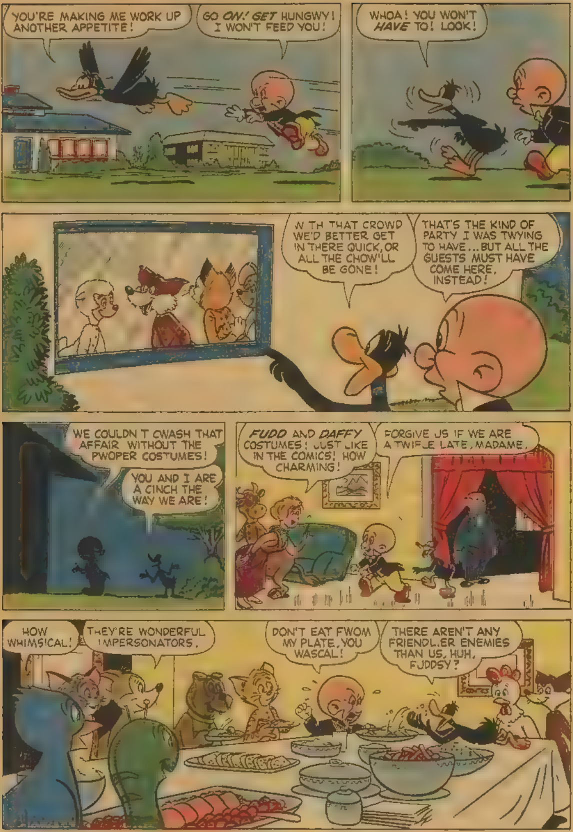
BUT I'M NOT SO CRUSHED THAT I WON'T CRASH THAT CLAMBAKE!
AND I KNOW JUST THE PARTNER TO TAKE WITH ME!
I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT! IMAGINE A LITTLE CWUMB, LIKE ME, WITH THOSE TOP CWUST GUESTS!
RINGALING!
THE DOORBELL'S WINGING!
IT SEEMS TOO EARLY FOR FASHIONABLE GUESTS TO AWWIVE!
GOOD EVENING, MR. FUDD! BET YOU THOUGHT I'D NEVER GET HERE!
DAFFY, YOU WASCAL! SCWAM!
HA, HA! MY COSTUME HAD YOU FOOLED! MEET MY FRIEND, ALISTAIRE McPURP, THE THIRD!
OH, P-PARDON ME, SIR! I SEE NOW! YOU ARE IN MASQUEWADE DWESS!

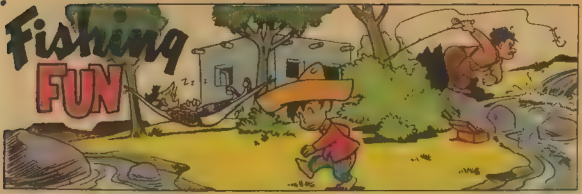

WE CAME AS THE BIRD DOG AND BIRD.
FWIENDLY ENEMIES! HOW EXTWEMELY CLEVER!
PARDON ME WHILE I DWESS!
THEY MUST BE VEWY WEALTHY TO AFFORD SUCH WEALISTIC COSTUMES!
DIG IN, PURPSY, OLD PAL, BEFORE THOSE RAVENOUS RICH PEOPLE COME.
I DO HOPE I MAKE A FAVOWABLE IMPWESSION ON THEM.
WOO WOO! CHEW, CHEW!
(CHUCKLE.) MY GUEST GIVES A GWEAT IMITATION OF THAT DWATTED DUCK'S VOICE!
SLURP! GULP.
GWACIOUS! YOU TWO MUST HAVE WEHEARSED YOUR PARTS!
CRUNCH!
CHOMP!


YOUR IMITATIONS ARE *MOST* WEMARKABLE!
I MUST (*GULP!*) APOLOGIZE FOR MCPURP. HE'S SORT OF HAMMING IT UP!
OH HE'S JUST ENTEWING INTO THE SPIWIT OF THE OCCASION!
PAT! PAT!
GWACIOUS! HEH, HEH! YOU ARE A TWULY GWEAT ACTOR, SIR.
YES, HE LIVES THE PART YOU MIGHT SAY.
GRRROWL!
HA, HA! HE'S PWETENDING TO WANT OUT!
ON THE OTHER HAND, HE MAY NOT BE KIDDING.
SCRATCH! SCRATCH!
HE WANTED TO BURY THE BONE!
HEH HEH!
MR. MCPURP IS A GWEAT COMEDIAN! HE HAS A CAT UP A TWEE!
DON'T WHISTLE! HE MIGHT COME BACK!
I'LL TWY TO TWEAT THE WEMAINING GUEST WIGHT, OR HE MAY LEAVE, TOO!


GWACIOUS! I DO WISH HE WOULD USE THE SILVERWARE:
I WILL PUSH A FORK TOWARD HIM AS A GENTLE WEMINDER!
JUST WHAT I NEED.
I CAN REACH MORE STUFF WITH THIS!
I WILL PWETEND NOT TO NOTICE HIS STWANGE MANNERS!
(DROOL!) LOOK AT THAT OUT-OF-SEASON MELON!
UH-OH I GOOFED!
OUCH!
I BETTER STAY UP HERE TILL HE CALMS DOWN!
OH, I FWIGHTENED YOU! IT WAS WUDE OF ME TO SCWEAM!
PWAY LET ME HELP YOU DOWN, SIR!
NO, THANKS! I THINK I CAN MAKE IT!


SHEESH! LOOK AT THE GOODIES AT *THAT* END!
HE CAN EVEN FLY! MOST WEMARKABLE!
BUT I'M BEGINNING TO GET A TWIFLE *ANNOYED* BY THIS AWISTOCWAT!
SNAP! SNAP. GULP!
I SEEM TO BE SITTING ON THE NAPKIN!
I'M VEWY CUWIOUS TO SEE WHO IT IS!
TIME TO WEMOVE YOUR MASK, MY FWIEND!
I DIDN'T GET MY TUMMY FULL ANY TOO SOON!
I WAS *WIGHT* IN THE FIRST PLACE!
THAT CELLOPHANE MASK WAS SORT OF TRICKY, HUH, FUDDSY?
IT *WAS* YOU...YOU WEPWOBATE!
OH, NOW, LET'S NOT SPOIL A PLEASANT EVENING!


YOU'RE MAKING ME WORK UP ANOTHER APPETITE!
GO ON! GET HUNGWY! I WON'T FEED YOU!
WHOA! YOU WON'T HAVE TO! LOOK!
WITH THAT CROWD WE'D BETTER GET IN THERE QUICK, OR ALL THE CHOW'LL BE GONE!
THAT'S THE KIND OF PARTY I WAS TWYING TO HAVE... BUT ALL THE GUESTS MUST HAVE COME HERE, INSTEAD!
WE COULDN'T CWASH THAT AFFAIR WITHOUT THE PWOPER COSTUMES!
YOU AND I ARE A CINCH THE WAY WE ARE!
FUDD AND DAFFY COSTUMES! JUST LIKE IN THE COMICS! HOW CHARMING!
FORGIVE US IF WE ARE A TWIFLE LATE, MADAME.
HOW WHIMSICAL!
THEY'RE WONDERFUL IMPERSONATORS.
DON'T EAT FWOM MY PLATE, YOU WASCAL!
THERE AREN'T ANY FRIENDLIER ENEMIES THAN US, HUH, FUDDSY?




One day a big car came to a stop beside Little Pancho Vanilla's adobe home.

"Hey, little boy," the driver called to Pancho. "Can you show me where there's a good brook to fish in? I'm on my way home from a vacation, and I haven't caught a single fish in all the time I've been gone."

"Sí, señor, I can show you such a place," Little Pancho nodded amiably. "There are many fish een the brook that runs by my house, but you may not be able to catch them."

"Don't worry about that," the man said confidently. "I've got a fortune tied up in fishing tackle. Just show me where the fish are, and I'll do the rest."

"But sometimes all the fish go upstream a ways," Little Pancho persisted. "You cannot go up there to cast because of the theek bushes on the shore and rocks in the brook."

He glanced at the hammock where his father was snoring loudly. "In spite of all your reech fishing equipment," he continued with a smile, "you do not have the one theeng which can bring the fish downstream again. Only my papacito has eet. Sometimes he goes upstream to chase the fish back down again so I can catch a few for our supper."

"Well, whatever he has, we probably won't need it," the man reassured him. "Let's get going. The longer I fish, the more I can catch."

Finding a suitable place by the brook, the man eagerly assembled his pole, selected a feathery lure, and started to fish.

He tried for over an hour, but was unable to get even one nibble, in spite of the many different kinds of lures he used.

"I don't think there are any fish here at all!" he stormed at last.

"Perhaps they have all gone upstream," Little Pancho suggested. "Would you like me to go and get my papacito to send them back downstream again?"

"Oh, please do!" the man pleaded earnestly. "I've just got to catch some fish or my vacation will be ruined!"

"I'll be back in a little while," Little Pancho promised, turning to run down the path towards his home.

A few moments later, he found his father still sleeping in the hammock between two trees by their house. His father was now snoring so heavily that the trees shook, and even the very ground seemed to tremble.

With much coaxing, Little Pancho managed to get his father to agree to return to the brook with him and go upstream.

In about half an hour, Little Pancho rejoined the fisherman. "You'll be seeing plenty of fish in a minute now, señor," he promised. "Get your fishing pole ready."

Sure enough, in just a few minutes, the water seemed to be alive with fish, flashing through the brook on their way down from the place where Little Pancho had stationed his father.

"This is marvelous!" the fisherman cried joyfully as he hauled in one fish after another. "What is this piece of fishing equipment your father uses to send the fish downstream? I'd like to buy it."

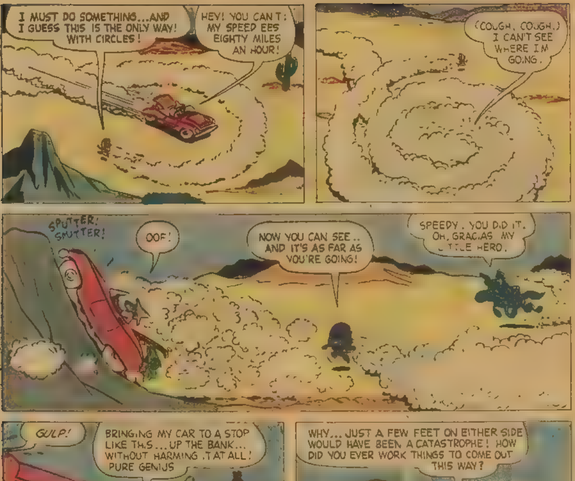
"My papacito has a *snore* which sounds like a bear growling," Little Pancho explained with a titter. "Eet fools the fish into thinking a bear is really after them, and that ees why they leave the place.

"He ees finishing his nap upstream right now, and I am afraid, señor," he concluded with a giggle, "that my papacito cannot sell you hees snore. In fact, he cannot even *give* eet away!"

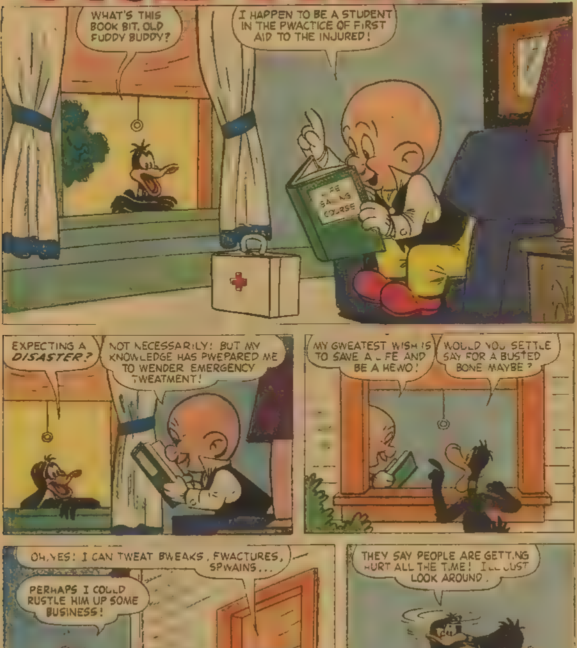

Speedy Gonzales
SMALL-TYPE HERO
SEÑOR COMMANDANTE — WHY ARE YOU MAKING WITH THE GRUMBLES?
I JUST FIRED LOPO, THAT NO-GOOD GARDNER OF MINE!
HE WAS NEGLECTING MY PRIZE-WINNING SPECIMENS, SPEEDY! NOTHING MUST HAPPEN TO THESE BEAUTIES!
SÍ! THEY ARE VERY PRETTY!
TEN YEARS OF CROSSBREEDING... HYBRIDIZING... POLLENIZING! I WOULD NOT LOSE THESE FOR ALL THE TEA IN GUADALUPE.
COMMANDANTE! LOOK OUT! THE SHELF POST....
CRACK!
AGH. I'VE GOT IT. HELP ME, SPEEDY! DO SOMETHING.
BUT WHAT? I AM NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO LIFT DOWN SUCH BIG POTS.
(PUFF, PUFF!) BEHIND THE TOOL SHED.. A POLE JUST LONG ENOUGH. IT'S UP TO YOU, AMIGO. THERE IS NO ONE ELSE AT HOME TODAY!
SÍ! IN ONE SECOND
OH NO! THERE IS NO POLE! SOMEONE MUST HAVE TAKEN IT
HAH. HE CAN'T FIRE ME. I, LOPO LAPOPO, I QUIT
LOPO! AH! HE HAS IT!

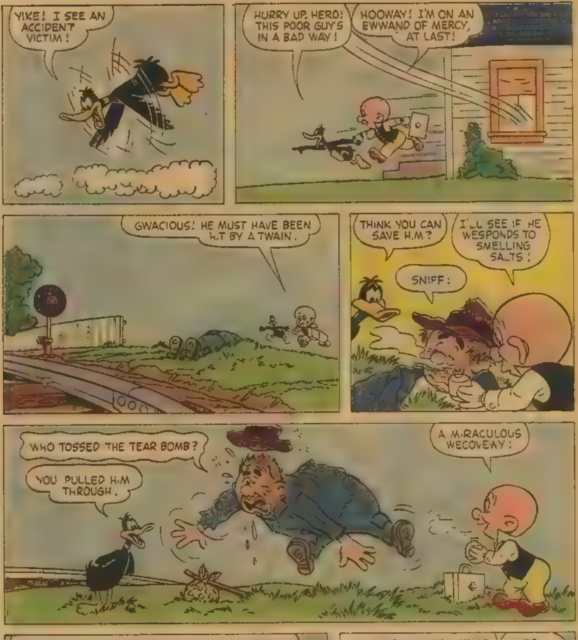

LOPO! THE COMMANDANTE S PLANTS ARE FALLING DOWN! HE NEEDS THAT POLE TO HOLD THEM UP!
A POLE TO HOLD HEES PANTS UP?
NO: THE SHELF. HE CAN T LET IT GO OR HIS PREC OUS PANTS ..ER... PLANTS W.. FALL DOWN!
HE CAN'T LET GO, EH? JUST HAS TO STAND THERE AND HOLD THE SHELF: HOW DELIGHTFUL!
COMMANDANTE! I WAS DELAYED, BUT HERE IS LOPO WITH THE POLE.
SI: AND LOPO EES GOING TO KEEP IT. HEH, HEH! ALSO SINCE YOU CANNOT LET GO OF THAT SHELF WEETHOUT DESTROYING YOUR PRIZE WINNERS, COMMANDANTE...
?
I WEEL TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO SELECT A FEW GOING-AWAY PRESENTS...FROM YOU TO ME.
WHAT!?
OH, NO LOPO. THAT WOULD BE STEALING! YOU CAN'T!
HO-HO. IT WILL JUST BE LIKE EXTRA WAGES, HALF PINT! GET LOST.
OH YOU ARE A RASCAL!
SPEEDY! IT IS ALL YOUR FAULT FOR BRINGING HIM BACK! HURRY! GET SOMETHING ELSE THEN TO PROP UNDER THIS SHELF.
SÍ, SEÑOR.
LOOK! SINCE THERE IS NO OTHER POLE HANDY... I HAVE AN IDEA!
A ROPE?

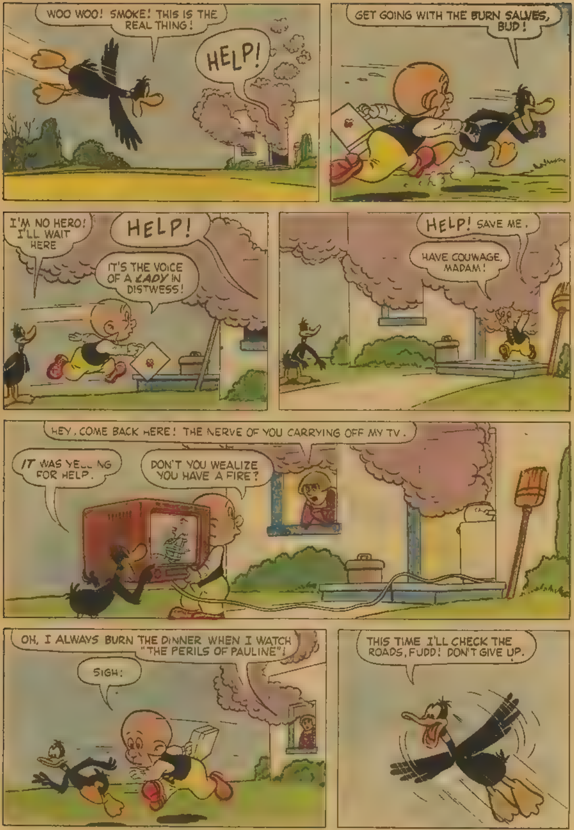

IT WILL SUPPORT THE SHELF FROM ABOVE! MOVE YOUR HEAD AWAY SO I CAN LASSO THAT CROSSBRACE.
I CAN'T! I DON'T HAVE ENOUGH NECK!
THEN THIS IS THE ONLY WAY. PLEASE FORGIVE MY HASTE!
YOO-HOO! THANKS ALSO FOR YOUR CAR, OLD ONE! EET WILL GET ME ACROSS THE BORDER SO QUEEK!
HA, HA! AND OF COURSE YOU CANNOT ALERT THE BORDER GUARDS WEETH CUT PHONE WIRES.
THERE. YOU CAN LET GO.
AH! AND NOW MY GUN!
O-O-OH... MY BACK! IT'S CRAMPED FROM THAT POSITION. YOU MUST STOP HIM, SPEEDY. I CAN'T MOVE.
(GASP!) ME?
HE IS HEADING FOR THE WEST BLUFF BORDER STATION!
FEAR NOT, COMMANDANTE. I WILL ALERT THE GUARDS BEFORE HE GETS THERE
WHAT? OH, NO, YOU DON'T. NOT EVEN THE FASTEST MOUSE IN ALL MEXICO IS GOING TO BEAT ME OUT OF THESE GIFTS NOW!
YOU CAN GO YOUR WAY AND I WILL GO MY WAY.
OH NO, LOPO. SUCH ROUGH GOING WILL RUIN EL COMMANDANTE'S FINE CAR.
ANYTHING ELSE WILL RUIN ME!
OH, IF HE GETS INTO THE HILLS WITH ALL THAT STUFF ...IT WILL BE TOO LATE!

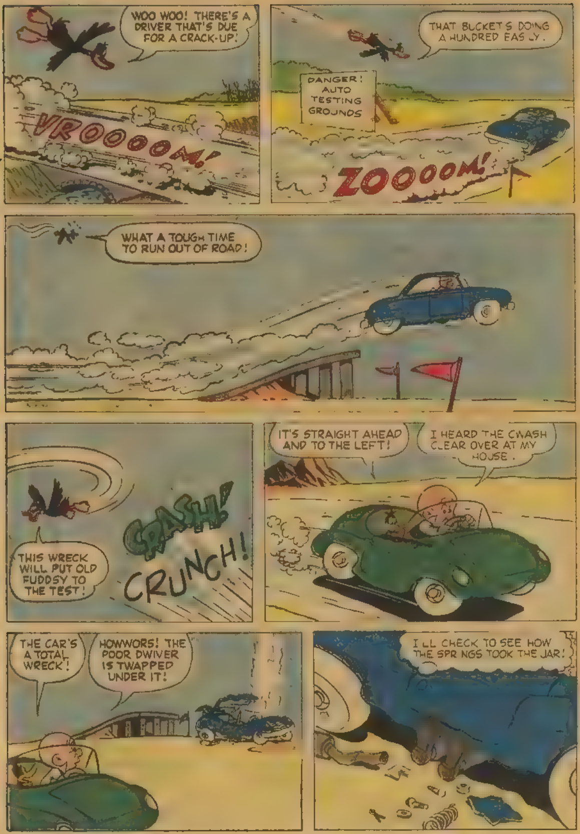

I MUST DO SOMETHING...AND I GUESS THIS IS THE ONLY WAY! WITH CIRCLES!
HEY! YOU CAN'T! MY SPEED EES EIGHTY MILES AN HOUR!
(COUGH, COUGH.) I CAN'T SEE WHERE I'M GOING.
SPUTTER! SPUTTER!
OOF!
NOW YOU CAN SEE.. AND IT'S AS FAR AS YOU'RE GOING!
SPEEDY. YOU DID IT. OH, GRACIAS MY ..TTLE HERO.
GULP!
BRINGING MY CAR TO A STOP LIKE THIS... UP THE BANK... WITHOUT HARMING IT AT ALL! PURE GENIUS
WHY... JUST A FEW FEET ON EITHER SIDE WOULD HAVE BEEN A CATASTROPHE! HOW DID YOU EVER WORK THINGS TO COME OUT THIS WAY?
GASP!
HE'S JUST LUCKY!
HAH! A LOT YOU KNOW ABOUT IT, YOU RASCAL!
SÍ! DON'T YOU DARE SAY IT WAS JUST LUCK
THAT'S PUTTING IT MUCH TOO MILDLY, I THEENK

# DAFFY DUCK
# THE HERO



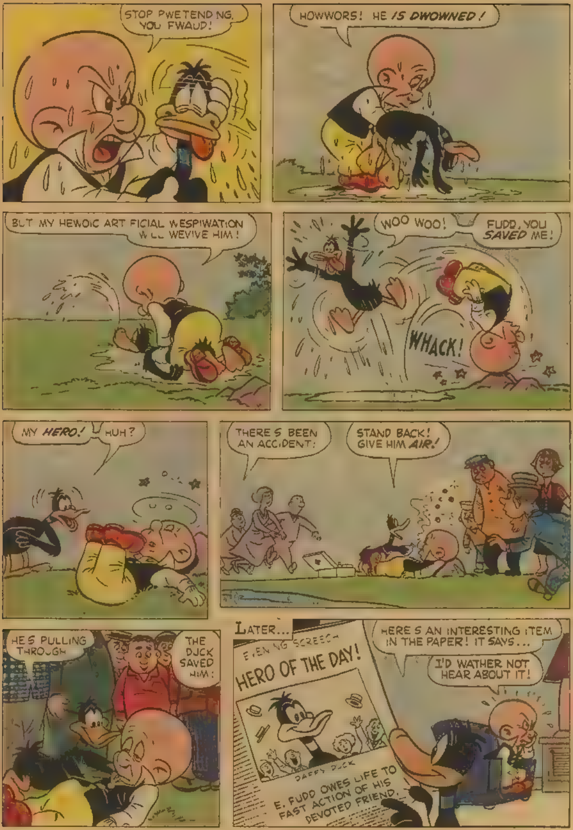

YIKE! I SEE AN ACCIDENT VICTIM!
HURRY UP, HERO! THIS POOR GUY'S IN A BAD WAY!
HOOWAY! I'M ON AN EWWAND OF MERCY, AT LAST!
GWACIOUS! HE MUST HAVE BEEN HIT BY A TWAIN.
THINK YOU CAN SAVE HIM?
I'LL SEE IF HE WESPONDS TO SMELLING SALTS!
SNIFF!
WHO TOSSED THE TEAR BOMB?
YOU PULLED HIM THROUGH.
A MIRACULOUS WECOVEWY!
SCRAM! I WAS JUST WAITING FOR A FREIGHT!
I WOULD WATHER NOT BE CALLED EXCEPT IN A WEAL CWISIS!
YES, DOCTOR!


WOO WOO! SMOKE! THIS IS THE REAL THING!
HELP!
GET GOING WITH THE BURN SALVES, BUD!
I'M NO HERO! I'LL WAIT HERE
HELP!
IT'S THE VOICE OF A LADY IN DISTWESS!
HELP! SAVE ME.
HAVE COUWAGE, MADAM!
HEY, COME BACK HERE! THE NERVE OF YOU CARRYING OFF MY TV.
IT WAS YELLING FOR HELP.
DON'T YOU WEALIZE YOU HAVE A FIRE?
OH, I ALWAYS BURN THE DINNER WHEN I WATCH "THE PERILS OF PAULINE"!
SIGH!
THIS TIME I'LL CHECK THE ROADS, FUDD! DON'T GIVE UP.


WOO WOO! THERE'S A DRIVER THAT'S DUE FOR A CRACK-UP!
VROOOOOM!
THAT BUCKET'S DOING A HUNDRED EASILY.
DANGER: AUTO TESTING GROUNDS
ZOOOOOM!
WHAT A TOUGH TIME TO RUN OUT OF ROAD!
THIS WRECK WILL PUT OLD FUDDSY TO THE TEST!
CRASH!
CRUNCH!
IT'S STRAIGHT AHEAD AND TO THE LEFT!
I HEARD THE CWASH CLEAR OVER AT MY HOUSE.
THE CAR'S A TOTAL WRECK!
HOWWORS! THE POOR DWIVER IS TWAPPED UNDER IT!
I'LL CHECK TO SEE HOW THE SPRINGS TOOK THE JAR!

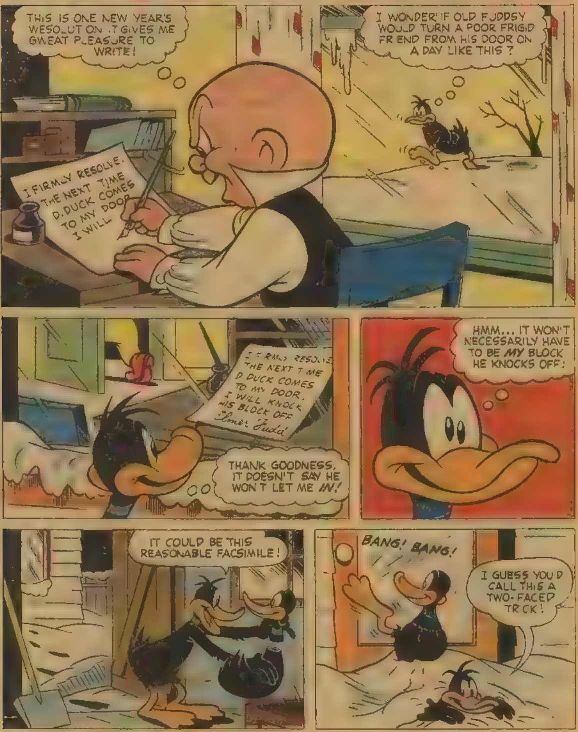

HE MUST BE EXTWICATED FWOM THE WECKAGE TO WECEIVE AID!
MAYBE I CAN SHOVE HIM THROUGH TO YOU!
HMM... HE DOESN'T SEEM TO HAVE A SCWATCH.
PATIENCE, PAL! HE WILL HAVE IN A SECOND!
WHAT HAPPENED?
THUD!
OW! MY LEG!
I'M COMING!
IT'S ONLY A SPWAIN— WE'LL HAVE IT FIXED IN A JIFFY!
OOOOOOH! (MOAN!)
GRUMBLE! MUMBLE!
I WILL HELP YOU UP, MY FWIEND!
NOW TWY TO WALK ON IT.
WALK?

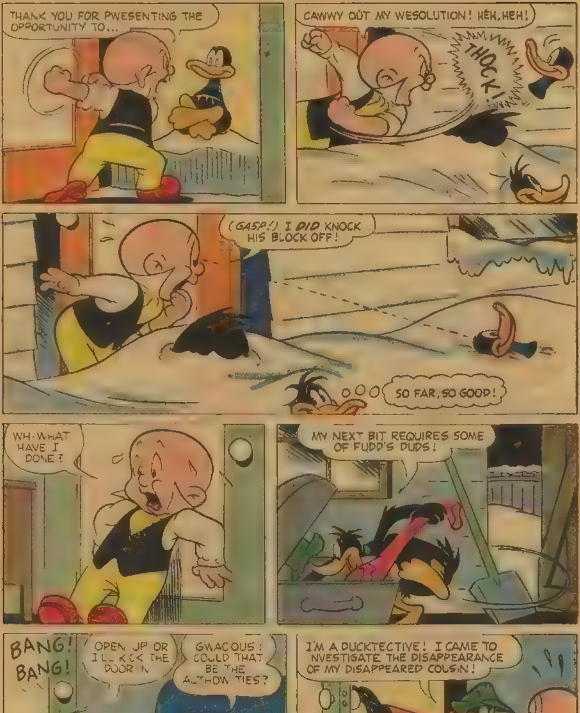

I CAN RUN, YOU DANGED PESTS!
GWACIOUS! WHAT A GWOUCH!
HURRY, CHUM, OR YOU'LL NEED FIRST AID!
BACK HOME...
I'LL NEVER BE A HEWO IF I HAVE TO DEPEND ON YOU!
TRUE! SO FAR, I HAVE FAILED YOU, FUDDSY!
FUDD
BUT YOUR NEXT EMERGENCY WILL BE FOR REAL!
YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A DROWNING ON YOUR HANDS.
HOW WIDICULOUS!
SPLASH!
I'LL MAKE A HERO OUT OF HIM IF IT KILLS ME!
WHOEVER HEARD OF A DUCK DWOWNING...BUT I SUPPOSE I HAVE TO GO AFTER HIM!
AND NOW I'LL TEACH HIM WESPECT FOR THE SEWIOUSNESS OF WESCUE WORK.


STOP PWETENDING, YOU FWAUD!
HOWWORS! HE *IS DWOWNED!*
BUT MY HEWOIC ARTIFICIAL WESPIWATION WILL WEVIVE HIM!
WOO WOO!
FUDD, YOU *SAVED* ME!
WHACK!
MY **HERO!**
HUH?
THERE'S BEEN AN ACCIDENT!
STAND BACK! GIVE HIM **AIR!**
HE'S PULLING THROUGH
THE DUCK SAVED HIM!
LATER...
EVENING SCREECH
HERO OF THE DAY!
DAFFY DUCK
E. FUDD OWES LIFE TO FAST ACTION OF HIS DEVOTED FRIEND.
HERE'S AN INTERESTING ITEM IN THE PAPER! IT SAYS...
I'D WATHER NOT HEAR ABOUT IT!

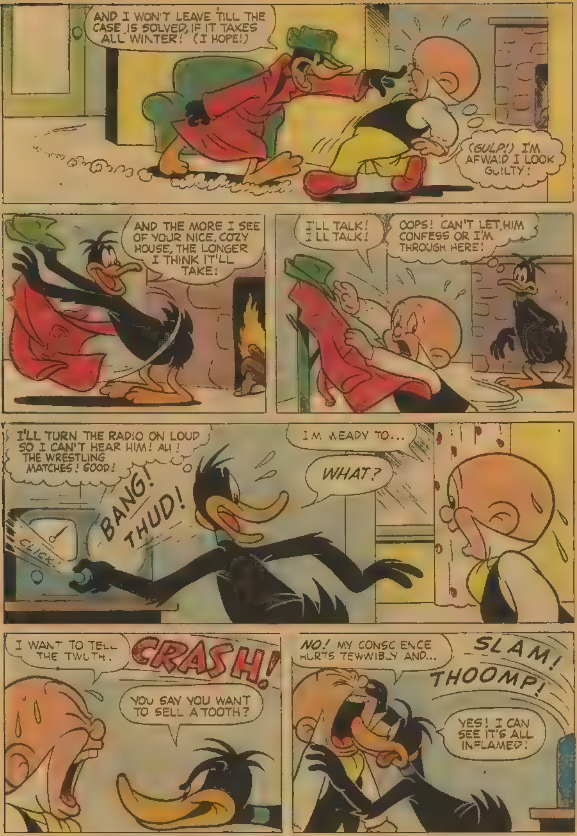
# DAFFY DUCK

# the DUCKTECTIVE

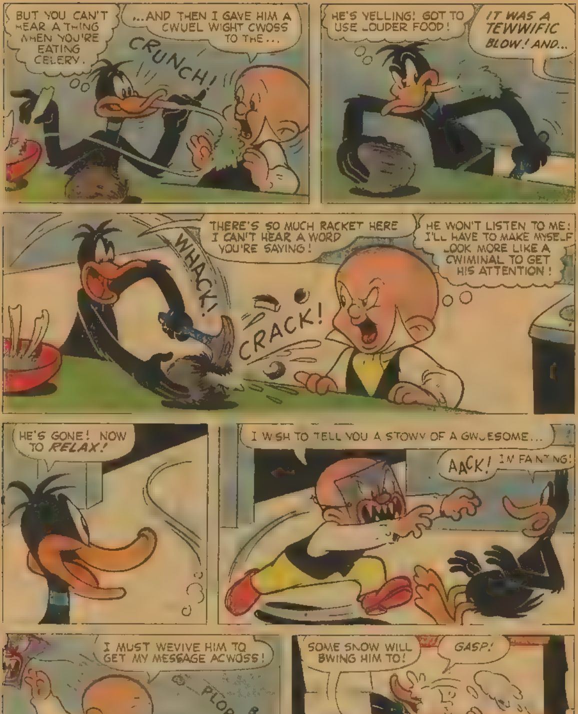




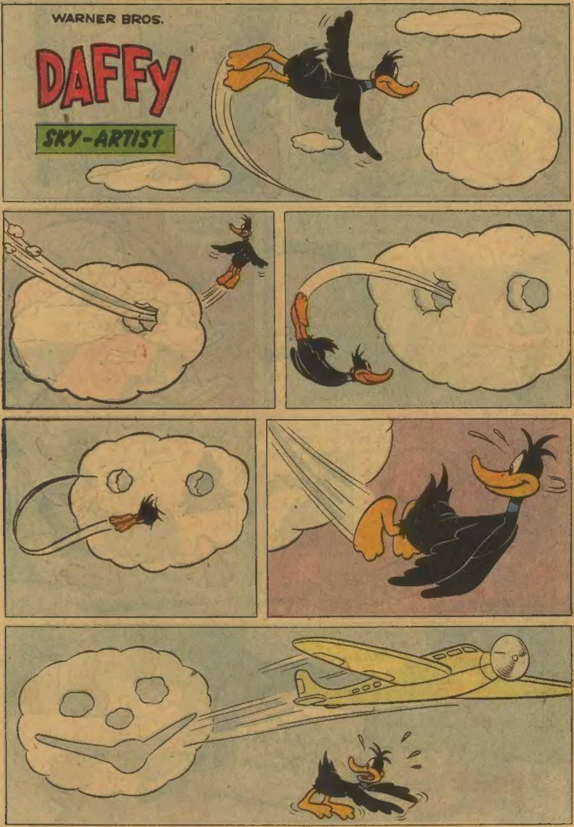
THANK YOU FOR PWESENTING THE OPPORTUNITY TO...
CAWWY OUT MY WESOLUTION! HEH, HEH!
THOCK!
(GASP!) I DID KNOCK HIS BLOCK OFF!
SO FAR, SO GOOD!
WH-WHAT HAVE I DONE?
MY NEXT BIT REQUIRES SOME OF FUDD'S DUDS!
BANG! BANG!
OPEN JP OR IL KCK THE DOOR N
GWACOUS: COULD THAT BE THE AUTHOW TIES?
I'M A DUCKTECTIVE! I CAME TO NVESTIGATE THE DISAPPEARANCE OF MY DISAPPEARED COUSIN!


AND I WON'T LEAVE TILL THE CASE IS SOLVED, IF IT TAKES ALL WINTER! (I HOPE!)
(GULP!) I'M AFWAID I LOOK GUILTY!
AND THE MORE I SEE OF YOUR NICE, COZY HOUSE, THE LONGER I THINK IT'LL TAKE:
I'LL TALK! I'LL TALK!
OOPS! CAN'T LET HIM CONFESS OR I'M THROUGH HERE!
I'LL TURN THE RADIO ON LOUD SO I CAN'T HEAR HIM! AH! THE WRESTLING MATCHES! GOOD!
I'M WEADY TO...
WHAT?
BANG!
THUD!
CLICK!
I WANT TO TELL THE TWUTH.
CRASH!
YOU SAY YOU WANT TO SELL A TOOTH?
NO! MY CONSCIENCE HURTS TEWWIBLY AND...
SLAM!
THOOMP!
YES! I CAN SEE IT'S ALL INFLAMED!


YOU RE A VERY S CK MAN! YOU MUST HAVE COMPLETE REST AND NO TALKING!
OH, DEAR: THE GW.M WEAPER MUSN'T GET ME BEFORE I CONFESS.
I WILL LET HIM WEAD MY NEW YEAR S WESOLUTION.
THIS WILL PWOVE I PWEMEDITATATED THE DWEADFUL DEED!
YIKE! THIS WOULD SOLVE THE CASE!
SO NATURALLY I WILL PRETEND TO READ THIS SORT OF CLOSE TO THE FIRE!
THAT WAS PRETTY HOT EVIDENCE! IN FACT, IT WENT POOF!
IF IT WAS DESTWOYED, NEVER MIND:
I WILL WELATE ALL THE DETAILS ... LISTEN:
I M ALL EARS!


BUT YOU CAN'T HEAR A THING WHEN YOU'RE EATING CELERY.
...AND THEN I GAVE HIM A CWUEL WIGHT CWOSS TO THE...
CRUNCH!
HE'S YELLING! GOT TO USE LOUDER FOOD!
IT WAS A TEWWIFIC BLOW! AND...
THERE'S SO MUCH RACKET HERE I CAN'T HEAR A WORD YOU'RE SAYING!
HE WON'T LISTEN TO ME: I'LL HAVE TO MAKE MYSELF LOOK MORE LIKE A CWIMINAL TO GET HIS ATTENTION!
WHACK!
CRACK!
HE'S GONE! NOW TO RELAX!
I WISH TO TELL YOU A STOWY OF A GWUESOME...
AACK! I'M FAINTING!
I MUST WEVIVE HIM TO GET MY MESSAGE ACWOSS!
PLOP! BOING!
CLINK!
WHIRR-R
SOME SNOW WILL BWING HIM TO!
GASP!


HUH? PART OF MY FAVOWITE DECOY!
OH, MR. DUCKTECTIVE!
I'M BUSY ON A CASE!
QUIET! I'M TRYING TO THINK!
THEN I HAVE SOMETHING YOU WEQUIRE VEWY MUCH!
ANOTHER HEAD!
ALLOW ME TO WEMOVE IT AGAIN!
HMM... TWO HEADS MUST BE BETTER THAN ONE!
AND I JUST GOT A DOUBLE-HEADER IDEA!
NOW I NOT ONLY GET FOOD AND SHELTER, BUT I GET PAID, TOO!
TRAINED SEAL
only TWO-HEADED DUCK IN EXISTENCE!



WARNER BROS.
DAFFY
SKY-ARTIST



WARNER BROS.
DAFFY
PUNCHING DUCK
WAPPITY!
WAP!
WAP!
NEXT!
ABOUT TIME, YOU SLUGGISH SLUGGER!
SMACKO!
MY NEW PUNCHING BAG!
ER, SORRY, FUDD, OL' DUDD... I'LL TRY TO MAKE IT UP TO YOU!
AND HOW YOU'LL MAKE IT UP TO ME!
WAP! WAP!



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"SPITTIN' IMAGE"
OF THE
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MOM! 3 SIZES
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